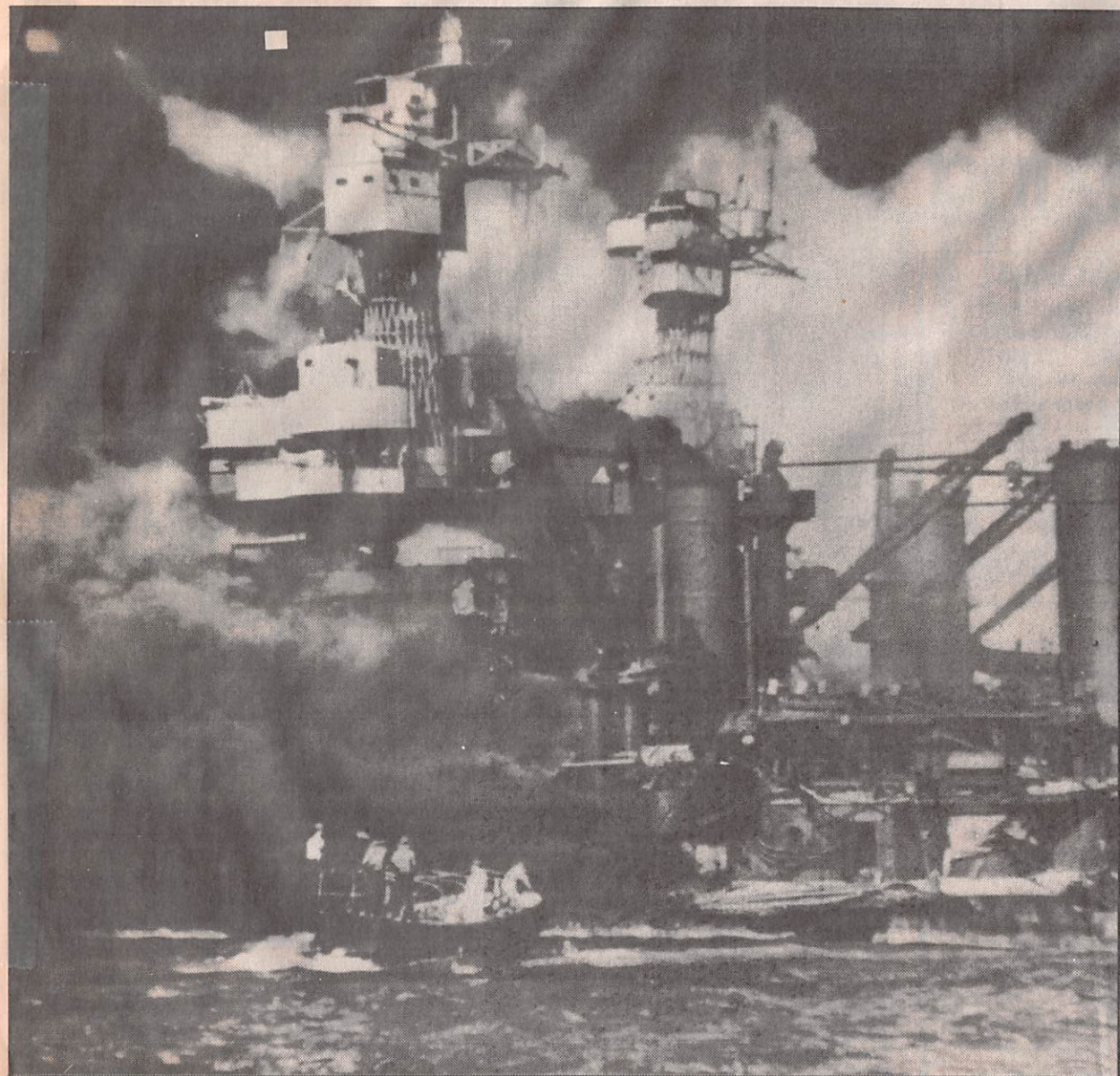


Dec 7 1941



AP photo

A rescue — and the news

While smoke rolls out of the stricken USS West Virginia on Dec. 7, 1941, after the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, a small boat, left picture,

rescues one of the battleship's seamen in foreground. The mast of the USS Tennessee is beyond the burning West Virginia. In right picture,

Honolulu Star-Bulletin 1st EXTRA

8 PAGES—HONOLULU, TERRITORY OF HAWAII—U. S. A. SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1941—1 PAGE

(Associated Press by Transpacific Telephone)

WAR!

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 7.—President Roosevelt announced this morning that Japanese planes had attacked Manila and Pearl Harbor.

OAHU BOMBED BY JAPANESE PLANES

SIX KNOWN DEAD, 21 INJURED, AT EMERGENCY HOSPITAL

Attack Made On Island's Defense Areas

CIVILIANS ORDERED OFF STREETS
The army has ordered that all civilians stay off the streets and highways and not use telephones.
Evidence that the Japanese attack has reached some parts was shown by three billowing pillars of smoke in the Pearl Harbor and Hickam field area.
All navy personnel and civilian defense workers, with the exception of women, have been ordered to remain in their quarters.

ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS IN ACTION
First indication of the raid came shortly before 8 this morning when anti-aircraft guns around Pearl Harbor began sending up a thin column of smoke.
At the same time a vast cloud of black smoke arose from the naval base and also from Hickam field where flames could be seen.
BOMBS NEAR GOVERNOR'S MANSION
Shortly before 9:30 a bomb fell near Wahiawa.

Hundreds See City Bombed

Names of Dead and Injured

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—Text of a War...

AP photo

the Honolulu Star-Bulletin uses an extra edition and its entire front page to proclaim that a surprise attack on Pearl Harbor had

had catapulted the United States into a war in the Pacific. The war, which was also fought in

Roosevelt's message to Congress

Here is the text of President Franklin D. Roosevelt's message to Congress following Japan's surprise attack on Pearl Harbor:

To the Congress of the United States:

Yesterday, Dec. 7, 1941 — a date which will live in infamy — the United States of America was suddenly and deliberately attacked by naval and air forces of the Empire of Japan.

The United States was at peace with that nation and, at the solicitation of Japan, was still in conversation with the government and its emperor looking toward the maintenance of peace in the Pacific.

Indeed, one hour after Japanese air squadrons had commenced bombing in Oahu, the Japanese ambassador to the United States and his colleagues delivered to the Secretary of State a formal reply to a recent American message. While this reply stated that it seemed useless to continue the existing diplomatic negotiations, it contained no threat or hint of war or armed attack.

It will be recorded that the distance of Hawaii from Japan makes it obvious that the attack was deliberately planned many days or even weeks ago. During the intervening time, the Japanese government has deliberately sought to deceive the United States by false statements and expressions of hope for continued peace.

The attack yesterday on the Hawaiian islands has caused severe damage to American naval and military forces. Very many American lives have been lost. In addition, American ships have been reported torpedoed on the high seas between San Francisco and Honolulu.

Yesterday, the Japanese government also launched an attack against Malaya.

Last night, Japanese forces attacked Hong Kong.

Last night, Japanese forces attacked Guam.

Last night, Japanese forces attacked the Philippine Islands.

Last night, the Japanese attacked Wake Island.

This morning, the Japanese attacked Midway Island.

Japan has, therefore, undertaken a surprise offensive extending throughout the Pacific area. The facts of yesterday speak for themselves. The people of the United States have already formed their opinions and well understand the implications to the very life and safety of our nation.

As commander in chief of the Army and Navy, I have directed that all measures be taken for our defense.

Always will we remember the character of the onslaught against us.

No matter how long it may take us to overcome this premeditated invasion, the American people in their righteous might will win through to absolute victory.

I believe I interpret the will of the Congress and of the people when I assert that we will not only defend ourselves to the uttermost, but will make very certain that this form of treachery shall never endanger us again.

Hostilities exist. There is no blinking at the fact that that our people, our territory and our interests are in grave danger.

With confidence in our armed forces — with the unbounding determination of our people — we will gain the inevitable triumph — so help us God.

I ask that the Congress declare that since the unprovoked and dastardly attack by Japan on Sunday, Dec. 7, a state of war has existed between the United States and the Japanese empire.

Franklin D. Roosevelt
The White House
Dec. 8, 1941

USS Arizona survivors recall morning attack

■ **Bombs:** Former sailors tell of explosions and lost shipmates, events still vivid after 50 years.

EDITOR'S NOTE — On that sunny Sunday, 1,177 men died aboard the USS Arizona, among them a father and son serving together and 22 sets of brothers. About 50 of the 200 on-board survivors are alive today, with memories of that morning and their shipmates no less vivid for 50 years of telling. Here are the stories of two.

By Lisa Levitt Ryckman
AP national writer

It was five minutes to eight. James Forbis is sure about that. The sound he heard at that moment was the bugler blowing the call for morning colors.

The next sound: planes overhead.

"We looked up in the direction they were coming from, and it was right out of the early morning sun," he said. "We couldn't see them because the sun blinded us."

They must be Army planes, or Navy, the sailors assumed. One of the group, who wanted to be a pilot, wished aloud he could be up there with them.

The next sound was an explosion as a bomb hit the bow of the ship.

"Our senior petty officer of the division I was in said, 'This is the real McCoy!'" Forbis scrambled below to the No. 4 gun turret, but the bomb had cut power, and smoke poured in. Unable to breathe, he crossed into the No. 3 gun and climbed up a ladder into the turret spaces.

"We hardly knew what to think because we knew there were explosions going on out there, and we were in the dark, no power or anything. Smoke was coming in from outside."

Forbis and his shipmates stripped to their underwear and stuffed the rest of their clothing around the gun. When they finally emerged, the ship had been sunk. "We stepped onto the main deck, and the water was knee-deep. A short distance from us, it was burning. We could see it was really disastrous."

Forbis jumped into the sea of black oil, hitting his side and head on a submerged boat



AP photo

John Forbis, with a photo of himself in 1941 and the watch he wore during the attack, which stopped forever at 8:50.

boom. Then he began swimming while shrapnel rained down around him.

Fifty years later, he still can see all those young faces so clearly, the faces of the shipmates left behind.

When it was over, it was 10 minutes to nine. James Forbis is sure about that.

He still has the watch he was wearing that day. When he hit the water, it stopped forever.

* * * *

When the bomb hit, 19-year-old Herbert Buehl already stood in the dark at his battle station, waiting. The force of it blew him down a ladder and sucked out the air in the passageway near the spot where he landed.

"You absolutely cannot make your lungs work when there is no oxygen," Buehl said. "Some of the men were panicking."

Six other men milled in the passageway with



AP photo

Herbert Buehl, a USS Arizona survivor, holds a Japanese officer's sword, a souvenir from his Japan assignment in 1946.

him, some of the pounding on the watertight door leading into the base of the No. 3 gun mount. Buehl managed to pry open the door's four lower locks; someone else opened the top four. Fresh air brought instant relief to their burning lungs. Then they closed themselves into the No. 3 mount, where they stayed until water began lapping at their feet.

By the time Buehl climbed out of the turret, the attack was over.

He heaved a life raft over the side and then jumped in after it. The oil lay so thickly on the water that the raft disappeared instantly, and Buehl's hair and skin were coated. He swam to a quay, jumped into a moving boat and spent the rest of the day making machine-gun belts. That night, he slept on a concrete hangar floor.

"My greatest concern is where did they come from, and how did they get there?" he said.